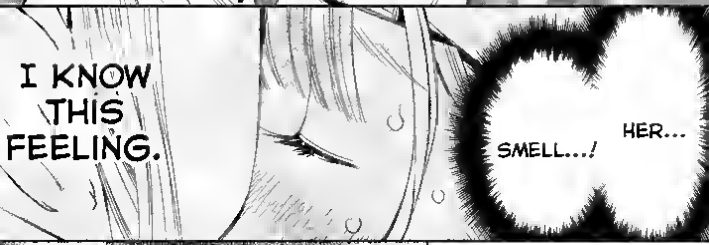
IT'S RAINING.
GLANCE
YOUR CLOTHES WILL BE DRY SOON YUZUMORI-SAN.
I PUT THEM IN THE DRYER.
THANK YOU MIMIKA.
GLANCE
ドキ
ドキ
はっ
GYAAA!

COULD IT BE MIMIKA THAT THE THUNDER...
...
ANY... ANYWAY, WOULD YOU LIKE THE HAIR DRYER YUZUMORI-SAN?
Okay then!
GYAAA!
I WANT TO DIE!
I'M BEING THIS PATHETIC RIGHT BEFORE YUZUMORI-SAN...
THIS... THIS IS THE WORST!
MIMIKA.

UNTIL THE THUNDER STOPS...
...!
I'LL... COVER YOUR EARS.

HER CHEST...
HER BODY'S WARMTH.
IF SHE'S HOLDING ME...
THEN IS THIS WHAT YUZUMORI-SAN FEELS LIKE?
Eh?


I KNOW THIS FEELING.
SMELL...!
HER...

6月27日(木)曇スタートです♪
I'M NOT IMAGINING IT.
THIS FEELING...
WHEN I'M WITH YUZUMORI-SAN...
I REALLY DO ALWAYS FEEL LIKE THIS.